

TWO YEARS
IN THE
MAKING!

THE ORIGINAL

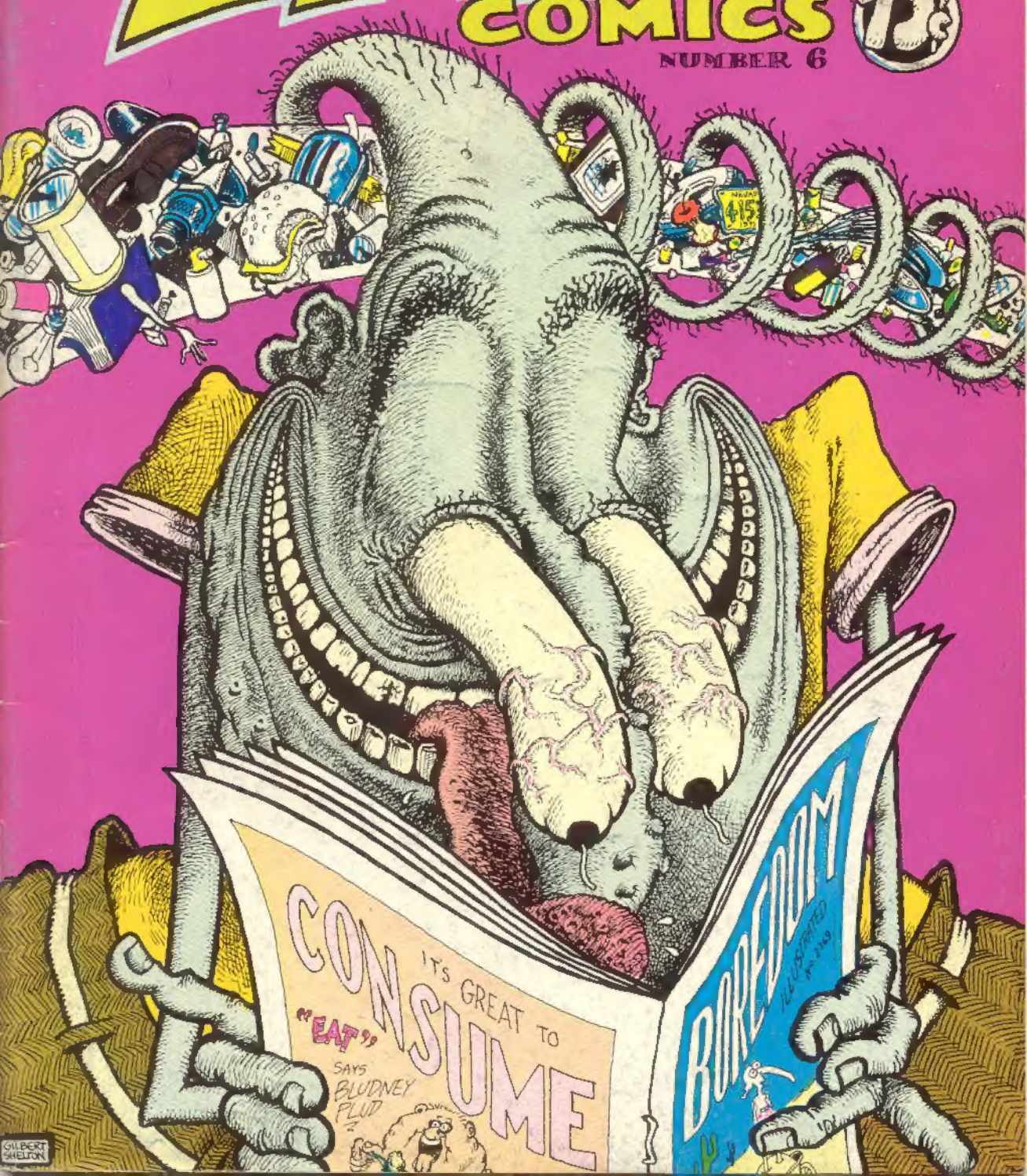
ZAP

COMICS

NUMBER 6

RATED
Z²
BY THE
AMERICANS
SECRETLY
SERVING
HIGHER
ORDER,
LAW ENFORCEMENT
& SUBSERVING

15¢



GILBERT
SHELTON

UNCANNY!

THE ANCESTOR OF THE 'DRAWN IMAGE' & FAMOUS CRO-MAGNON
CAVE FIGURE 'PEOLEO PETROGLYPH' PUTS THE HYPNOTIC
THACKLES OF 'PURITANIC BLOOD RITUAL' ON

COOCHUS COOTUS

MASTERPIECE ON THE SETHOUSE WALL

'YOU COOCHUS COOTUS,
THE CHOSEN INSTRUMENT OF
WHOLESONK INSPIRATION, WILL
DRAW THE COLLAPSE OF THIS
POISONOUS 'PEEP ART'!

NO 'INNARDS'
FOR 'FILTHY
CARTOON
BITCHES'!!

PLUS
IN THIS STORY,
THE USE OF THE
SACRED CRO-MAGNON
'SUGGESTED MASS' REMOVER



SGT MARK
H&S CO. H&S BN. 1ST FSSG



BOB
WILLIAMS



THE BENEFIT OF GRAPHIC
EXPRESSION IS THAT IT CAN
BE APPRECIATED AT A
LATER DATE...

...IS THOUSAND YEARS LATER!

"...AND THIS IS OBVIOUSLY 'YOUR HUNTING SORCERER', ILLUSTRATING A CAVEMAN DRESSED AS A STAG TO CONJURE UP MAGIC FOR A GOOD HUNT!"

2nd YEAR
OF OUR
STORY

NO WONDER I'M DEPRESSED,
THIS FUCKED TOWN HAS SLIPPED
THE 'MEAT' TO MY
SENSITIVE PERSONALITY.

SAY NOW! THIS
SHRIMPY FELLA LOOKS LIKE
THE KIND OF 'MARK' I
CAN HANDLE!

MR. ALDO EMBRYO

"HEY CHIEF, YOU'RE
DRUNK, GIMME
YOUR MONEY!"

WHY MAKE THIS
HARD ON BOTH OF US,
YOU 'ELASTIC SACK
OF SHIT'?



WHERE'S THAT LAMPORIT TEXTILES CONTRACT?

CHRIST JESUS, MOTHER OF GOD, WHAT HAVE THY CAUSED ME TO DO? MIGHTY VIRGIN MARY GOD OF JOSEPH...

"KARATE MOTHERFUCKER!"

HAPPY DEL VISTA NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM

CALL THE POE-LECE!

CARTOON FOOLS TAKE CARTOON FALLS HARDSHIP COURTS THE PERVERSE. THE DRAIN-LINE IS EFX DEVILS VIZ STAIN!

DEVIL SKELETON

MARTIAN SKELETON

THE MYRIS OF WILLOWOOD

RAINBOW PLAZA

LAYING SIEGE TO PICTORIAL DECADENCE
WILL BE YOUR 'LOT'. THE MALICIOUS
INFLUENCE OF TURD-WORTHY CAROONARY
WILL BE REDUCED TO THE PIGMENT WITH
WHICH IT'S BEEN RENDERED...

BOOM!
BOOM!

WITH THIS IMPLANT YOU WILL SUCK
THE INSIDE AREA FROM ANY DRAWN IMAGE.
REAP VENGEANCE FOR MIGHTY "PEOLO"
WHO KNOWS ALL WOMEN POSSESS THE
OCTOPUS BEAR. MOLUEKA-MOLUEKA!

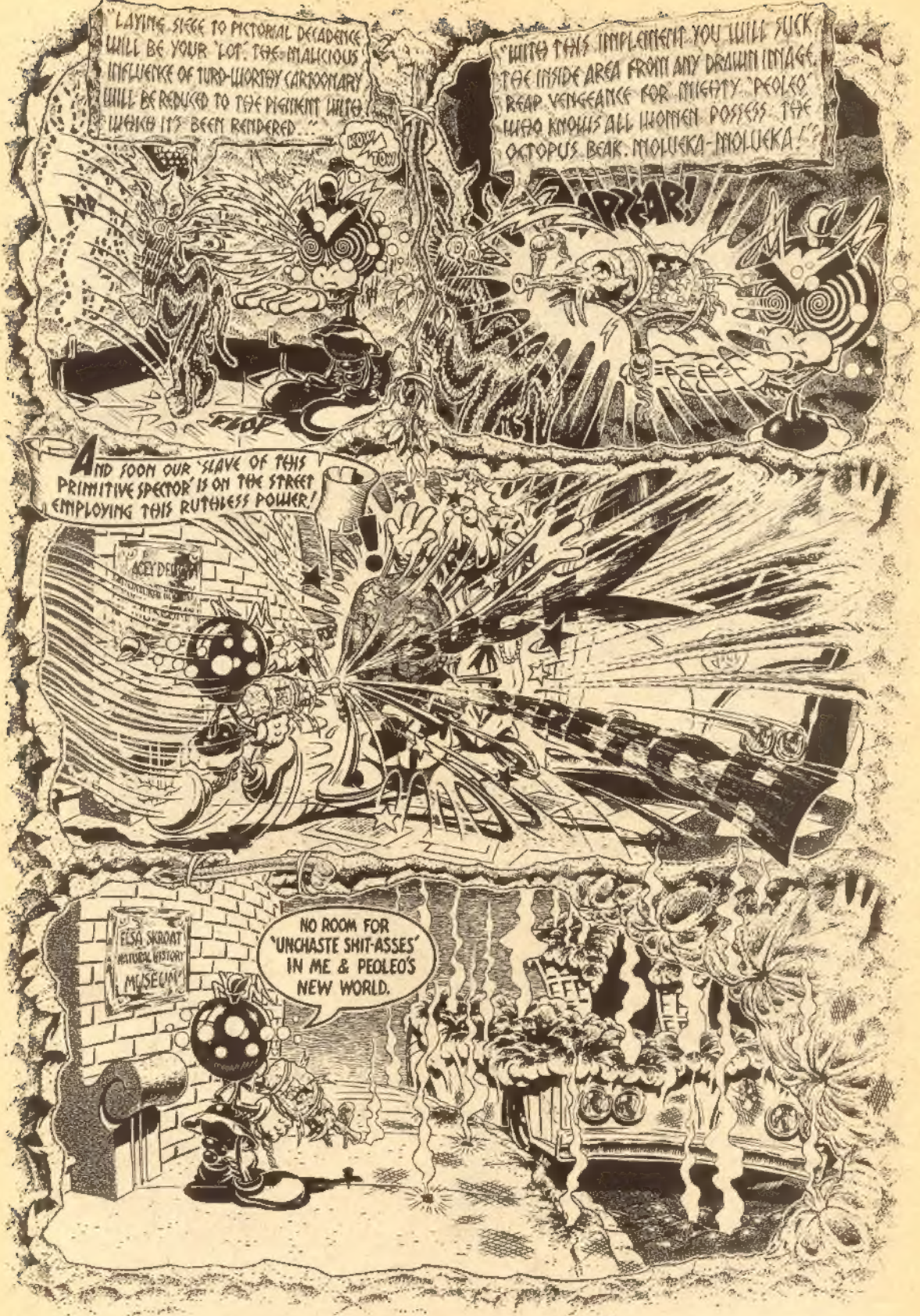
REAR!

AND SOON OUR 'SLAVE OF THIS
PRIMITIVE SPECTOR' IS ON THE STREET
EMPLOYING THIS RUTHLESS POWER!

ACEY DEUCEY

PELO SKROAT
NATURAL HISTORY
MUSEUM

NO ROOM FOR
'UNCHASTE SHIT-ASSES'
IN ME & PEOLO'S
NEW WORLD.



TREWSDALE
TODDY

KISS YOUR BLISTERED
BALLS GOOD-BYE YOU
'SCUMMY FILTHIST!

CLIMB
IN YOUR
COLON,
'TURD-
MONGER!

THE
LACQUERBACK
MAN

A SPECIAL
VACATION IS IN
ORDER FOR
'HETEROSEXUAL
SHIT-TWISTERS'

YOU'VE SIPPED
ON YOUR LAST MUG
OF PISS, YOU 'LEWD
SODOMITE!'

THE
TOWN &
COUNTRY
TALLYWHACKER

MR. & MRS.
THE TALLEST PILOT WAS BETTY

Bill

REPAIR

CAR

LINE 1

"CONSIDER YOURSELVES
THE 'LAST FILTHY BUNCH OF
QUEER MORPHODITE, SHIT FUCKING,
TURD GOBBLING, DAMN-HELL,
PISS, FART PUSSY, SNOTT-TITTED
MASTURBATERS,' I HAVE
TO DEAL WITH!"

LOOK LOYD,
ISN'T THAT THE CUTEST
LITTLE CARTOON
CHARACTER?

IN THE MELEE 'KOOCH' FORGOT ABOUT THE MORE ACADEMICALLY RENDERED CARTOON FIGURES...

BE A 'SPORT'?

WHY YOU 'CUNT-BEARING' COCK HOLSTER!

EVEN THIS LEVEL OF IMAGERY WAS 'EASY PICKINS'.

"PISS AWAY, PISS AWAY, PISS AWAY-ALL!"

HAS 'KOOCH' COMPLETELY ESTABLISHED PEOPLE'S SHITTY EMPIRE?

BOY, WAIT TILL I TELL PEOPLEO ABOUT...

HEY, FORESKIN FACE! GOT TIME TO HAVE A CUP OF DIARRHEA WITH US?

ANY FRIEND OF PEOPLEO'S IS A FRIEND OF OURS!!!

I HATE QUEERS
CUM GUN

SALLY MARY
JUCKS DICK
CALL
438

FUCK YOU

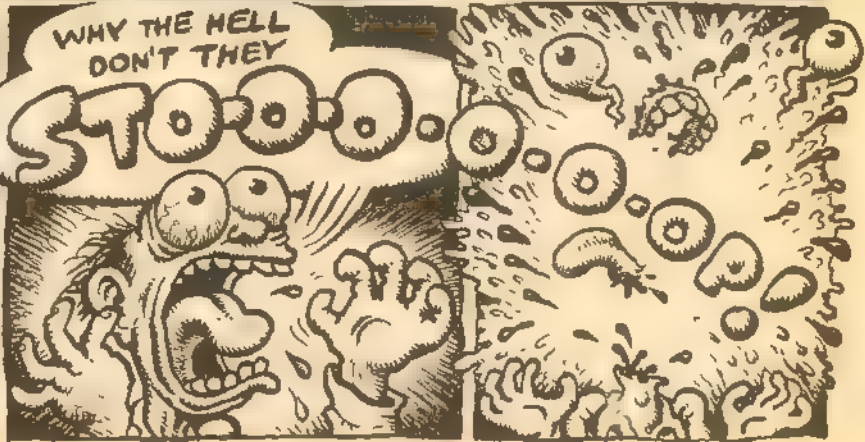
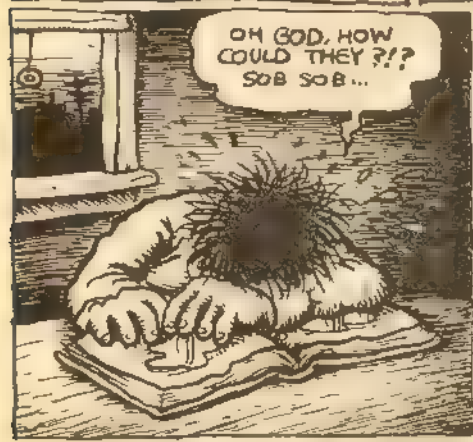
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The Desperate Character

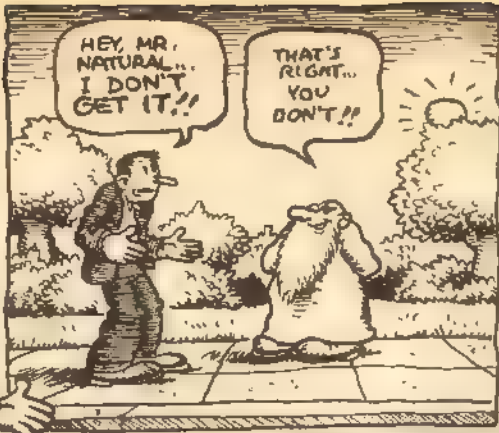
"HE'S ALL SHOOK UP!"

by R. "THINK A THINX BOY" CRUMB



Mr. Natural in WHAT THIS COUNTRY NEEDS IS:

A RETURN TO
SPIRITUAL
VALUES...

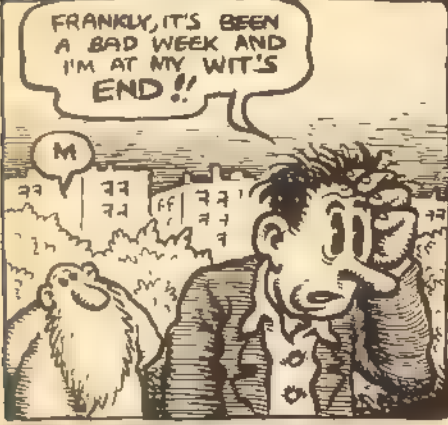


HEY, MR.
NATURAL...
I DON'T
GET IT!!

THAT'S
RIGHT...
YOU
DON'T!!



BUT TELL
ME, WHAT'S
TROUBLING
YOU, MY
SON??



FRANKLY, IT'S BEEN
A BAD WEEK AND
I'M AT MY WIT'S
END!!

M



IT SEEMS LIKE I
JUST KEEP GETTING IN
DEEPER INSTEAD OF FREEING
MYSELF FROM THIS—
THIS—

AH YES!
OF COURSE!
A CLASSIC
EXAMPLE!

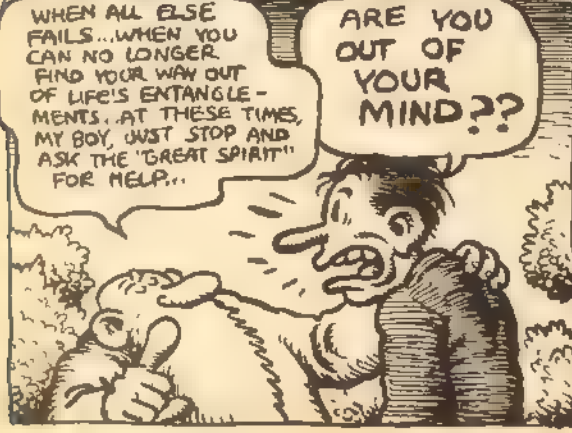


HAVE YOU CONSIDERED
PRAYING? PRAYER
IS A VERY POWERFUL
FORCE!!

PRAY? TO
WHOM? TO
WHAT?!

"PRAY" HE
SAYS...

SHIT!



WHEN ALL ELSE
FAILS...WHEN YOU
CAN NO LONGER
FIND YOUR WAY OUT
OF LIFE'S ENTANGLE-
MENTS, AT THESE TIMES,
MY BOY, JUST STOP AND
ASK THE "GREAT SPIRIT"
FOR HELP...

ARE YOU
OUT OF
YOUR
MIND??



WELL, YES
AND NO...

YIYI!



AGAGGLE OF DEVILS LOUNGE ABOUT, A FEW TORTURING A TART.. OTHERS BABBLE WITH FETID BREATH AT EACH OTHER, SCHEMING ACTS OF FUTURE EVIL.



ELSEWHERE, TIMID MARTYRS WERE FORCED TO SUCK THE CANES AND WALKING-STICKS OF THE DEVILS' ELDERS.



A BEVY OF ANGELS,
GATHERED TOGETHER
TO STUDY MUSTY
TEXT, OR WHISPER
SLIVERS OF VERSE
IN EACH OTHER'S EARS




THE ANGELS WOULD OFTEN AMUSE THEMSELVES BY STRUMMING LYRES OR QUAFFING HOME-BREW



AT A PARTY WE FIND A WHOLE SLEW OF DEVILS, BOWING AND SCRAPING BEFORE ANOTHER AS IF HE WERE GOD



A QUEUE OF
ANGELS FORM
UP BY A DOOR ..

EACH ONE
ANXIOUSLY
CONCOCTING A
METHOD OF
GROVELING
ADORATION WHEN
AUDIENCE WITH
GOD IS GRANTED.



MEANWHILE, THE DEVILS CURSE AS THEY WATCH MOVIES OF GOOD DEEDS AND AMUSE THEMSELVES WITH TRIVIA



WHEN SUNDAY ROLLS AROUND, THE ANGELS PRAY WORSHIP AND READ SCRIPTURE, INDULGING IN NO MERRIMENT



THE SABBATH, ON THE OTHER HAND, DOESN'T MEAN TOO MUCH TO THE DEVILS AS THEY DISPORT THEMSELVES IN UNHOLY REVELRY

P.S.S NARC-SS MASS

FRIIISSSH

SHOOT A CRASS AND YOU WIN A BIBLE TO WIPE YOUR DISMAL ASS WITH HEE HUE

ONLY TIME I WORK, ON MA' IRON S ONNA GODDAMN SUNDAY
NAMMY SOME BEER, ROOTY"



BUT THE DEVILS COULD GIVE A RAT'S ASS ABOUT HONOURING THEIR PARENTS IK





ANGELS NEVER KILL

THERES A BEE ON MY NOSE, MELROSE..

DONT SWIRT AND KILL IT FRANKIE, ITS WEE LIFE IS SACRED. ILL GO GET SOME MONEY AND LURE IT AWAY BE PATIENT

YOU MUSTNT EVEN KILL TIME EVELYN..

OF COURSE NOT - THE DEVIL FINDS WORK FOR IDLE HANDS IM BUFFING MY HALO FOR SUNDAY

DONT KILL IT, LUKE

AM AHWAZ LEEB AH LIDDLE INNA BODDIM JA EBREE BODDIL



KISS OFF CHRISTIAN

MY VICTIM DIED WITH 'ER MOUT' FULL

EAT AXE

NIGHT

CHOM!

WHOP

GURK



YOU'LL NEVER FIND ANGELS COMMITTING ADULTERY EITHER

LOOKIT THEM NYMPHS SCAMPER AND FROLIC ABOUT BUT IM MORE THAN SATISFIED WITH MY LOVELY WIFE, MADGE, RIGHT HERE BESIDE ME

WERE HAPPY.. ARENT WE POOPSY?..

I SEE WHATCHA MEAN HOWARD. IM PLEASED I WITH OL' GERTIE HERE TOO YUP THEM NYMPHS, GORGEOUS, RESPIENDENT AND STRIKINGLY BEAUTIFUL AS THEY ARE. ALMOST BORE ME TO GAWK, ER, LOOK AT YUP-YUP

IM PLEASED AS PUNCH WITH GERT. THEM NYMPHS SURE DONT INTEREST ME AS COMPARED TO OL'... OL' GERT HERE

YOU MUSTNT SPILL YOUR SEED ON THE GROUND ALEX

YOU'RE SO SWEET HOMER MONEY KEEP SQUEEZIN

IM USIN A COFFEE CUP

OR STEALIN'...

DID YOU SEE THAT BEAUTIFUL
'I SPEED ANT QUE BLEESTON
RUT RUNNER BICYCLE ABANDONED
OVER THERE IN THAT MEADOW?

YUP

ID NEVER STEAL IT
WOULD YOU?

NAH

ME EITHER

THE APPLE PIE
SHORE DO SMELL
GOOD... AINT NOBUDDY
WATCHIN' UT' EEDER...

YOU'RE RIGHT AGAIN,
FENSTER BUT WERE
ANGELS AND JUST
DONT DO THAT...

PRETTY BETTY SUES
UNDIES ARE ON
THE LINE I WOULD NEVER
TAKE UM

THAT PERFORMED
SICK THAT HAS
GIVEN TO HER
PERFECT BODY
FARTING ON THE
LINE

ME EITHER

FURCHST
TALKING FROM
MY MIND

OR BEARING FALSE WITNESS
AGAINST THEIR NEIGHBOURS

YUP

THIS IS MY LOVELY NEIGHBOUR
FELLA SUES BUILT
LIKE MAD AND SHE
FUCKS LIKE A MINX
I WATCH UM
DO IT

YES

THIS IS MY NEIGHBOUR WAD
HES A FAT SLOB
GRUNT

THIS IS MY NEIGHBOUR,
HOWARD AND HES
THE STUPIDEST,
UGLIEST LOU
IVE EVER MET
I PISS IN
HIS NOSE HA
WHEN IT RAINS
AND STOMP HIS
SP, ME ON
VALENTINES

OR COVETING

HIIYA NEIGHBOUR
WANNA HELP
ME PULL SOME
WEEDS?

HATS MY NEIGHBOUR
OVER THERE, YOU WONT
FIND ME WISHING,
LONGING FOR, WANTING
OR CRAVING HER ROTUND
GORGEOUS **ASS!!!**

YEESSSSSH, YOU AM
SAID UM MOUFFULL
'DERE DEESIRE
AND COVETING FOR
DAT **ASS** AM

SHORE ABSUNT
FRUM MA' FTHIS
EEMOSHUNS
TOO, DERE
BERNIE

OH' FEGIBRON
HAS GOT H MSELF
A BEAUTIFUL DEAL
THERE STUNNING
MAD AND OBEDIENT
BUTLER AT DIRT
CHEAP WAGES RAVISHING
WIFE WHO NEVER NAGS,
AND A PRIZE-WINNING
HARD WORKING OR ALL
THIS AND THE BEST POSSIBLE
HOUSE I DONT COVET ANY
OF IT NOT ONE IOTA

DEVILS COMMIT ADULTERY.

EEK

MY RUBBY SID NEVER
REAMED ME LIKE YOU
DO, GATSON, YOU DEVIL
NNGGGG OOOOCHHH
IT KEEPS COMING IN
YOU'VE GOT A CANASTA
LIKE THE TRANSATLANTIC
CABLE, BABY MORE

POP

GGONNK
MY JIL WOMAN
JUS DONT FIT
ME LAK A
GODDAMN
GLOVE OR DO
IT TO ME LAK
I LAK IT
LAK YOU
DO LULU

AND STEAL

AND IN THIS ONE OLE MANOR
I LIBERATED A PR-LESS
COLLECTION OF ANY QUE
SOLID SILVER COKE SPOONS
THIS ONE IS AMUSINGLY
RAFTED INTO A NUDE
WOMAN SNORT FROM THE
SNATCH THEY CAME IN A PAIR
LEFT AND RIGHT NOSTRIL

LIKE IT
HE?

GOT ALL THEM
TAKES THE
VAULT I ON THE
FLOOR THE
SAFE ON THE
SECOND

ENTER ASS UP
THAT LADDER AND POINT
FIRE AT
THE
MET
TOO

EEES
CUTE

COINS JEWEL
MONEY COINS
CASH GOLD
COINS GURG

HEY DIG IT JULES, I RIPPED OFF OLE
GATSON'S NERVE PISTOL WHILE HE
WAS OUT FUCKIN' ROUND SOMEWHERE

BASTARD
ASSHOLE I
WAS GONNA
KIDNAP

AND BEAR FALSE WITNESS
AGAINST THEIR NEIGHBOURS

THIS BITCH REFUSES TO GIVE HEAD
TO ME ON SUNDAY IM HER OWN
BROTHER
TOO!

LIE!

LIE!

I SAW MERLE HERE
JERRIN OFF TO AN
MAGE OF HURST
ON THE CROSS

HHARRREE

MMMM

BENEADING FOR ONE
AND CASTRATION FOR
DI VODDER

THE ANGELS LOVE THEIR
NEIGHBOURS AS THEY
LOVE THEMSELVES...

I AM GUILTY I HAVE TEMPTED
MY NEIGHBOUR I DESPISE
MYSELF **MORE!**

I'M GUILTY AND HATE MYSELF AS
YOU ARE, MY EVOCATIVE, TEMPTING NEIGHBOUR?



DEVILS COVET

I'M MAD FOR
MY NEIGHBOUR
MANSERVANT

WE ALL CRAVE HIS HOUSE OF YOURS
NEIGHBOUR YOU JUS' SIT THERE AND
WATCH US PARTY IN IT AND FELCH YOUR
LOVELY MAMMY DESIRABLE WIFE

NICE
OX

HEE HEE
HEE

SPLUP

I NOT ONLY COVET
MY NEIGHBOURS ASS
I **FELCH** MY
NEIGHBOURS ASS.

I LOVE YOUR
MOUTHY
MANSERVANT
YA GOT HERE
NEIGHBOUR



LOVE THEMSELVES BUT
DESPISE ALL OTHERS...

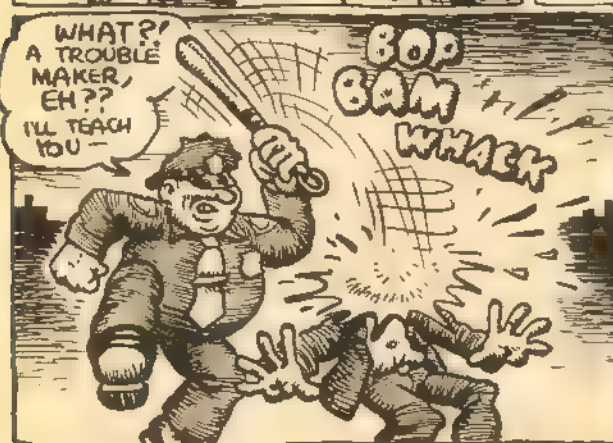
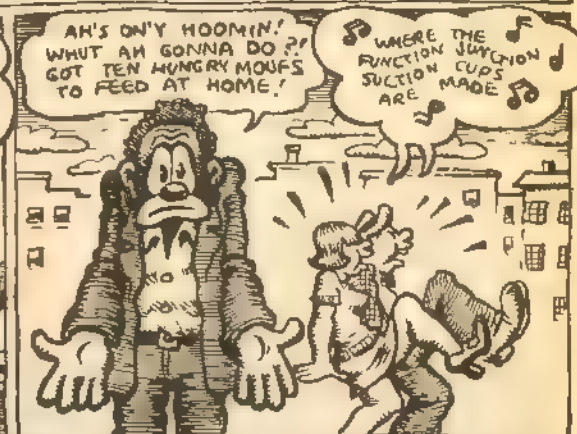
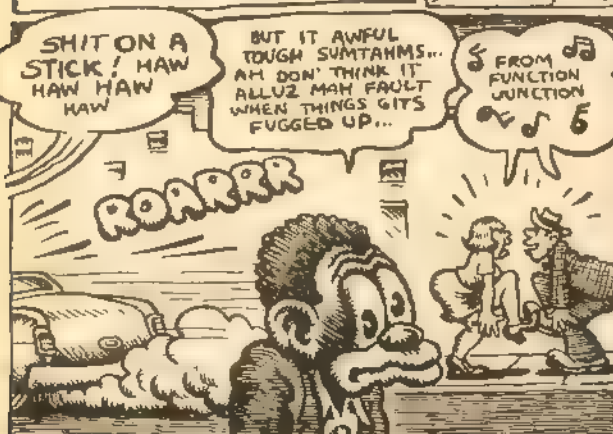
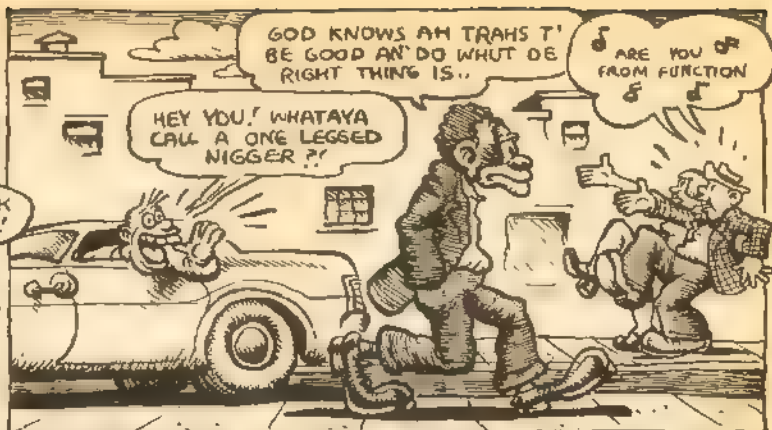
CUNT!
YOU'RE NO LONGER
ATTRACTIVE AS
MY JIZ JAR.

PIG!

YOUR PHALLIC
EGO IS OBSOLETE
EAT LEAD

BUN

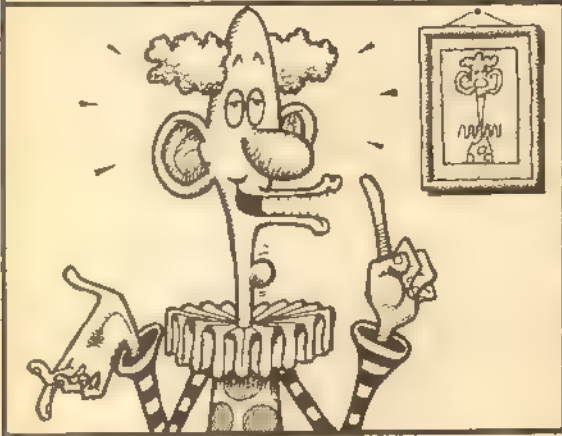




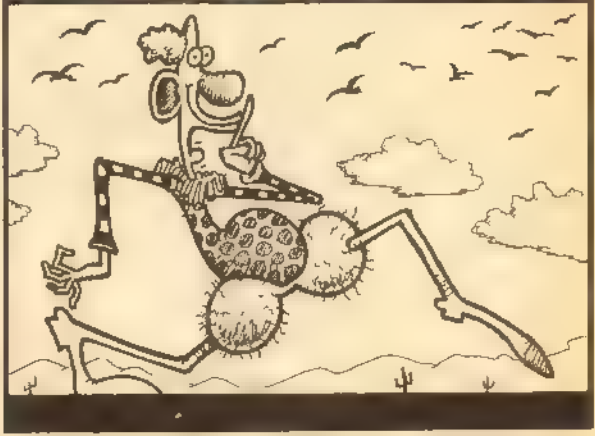
DON'T BLOW THE WHISTLE!



IF YOU WANT TO BE A **JOKER**
IT'S NOT VERY HARD TO **MAKE IT**:



YOU JUST WAIT UNTIL A TIME OF
TOTAL **SILENCE** AND THEN **BREAK IT**.



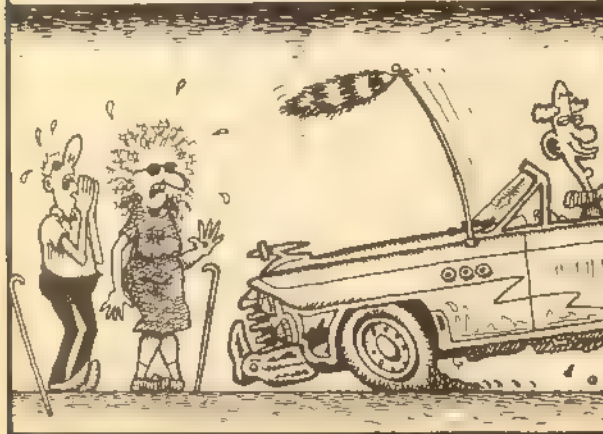
YOU CAN **POP** YOUR EMPTY **CORN BAG**
IN THE **QUIET** PART OF THE **SHOW**;



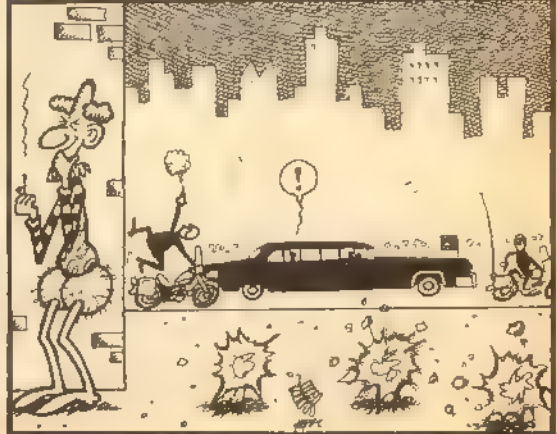
YOU CAN SLIP A "**WHOOPEE CUSHION**"
UNDER **DIGNIFIED** **AUNT FLO**;



YOU CAN **JAM** THE **BRAKES** ON **LOUDLY**
WHEN THE **BLIND** **FOLKS** CROSS THE **STREET**;



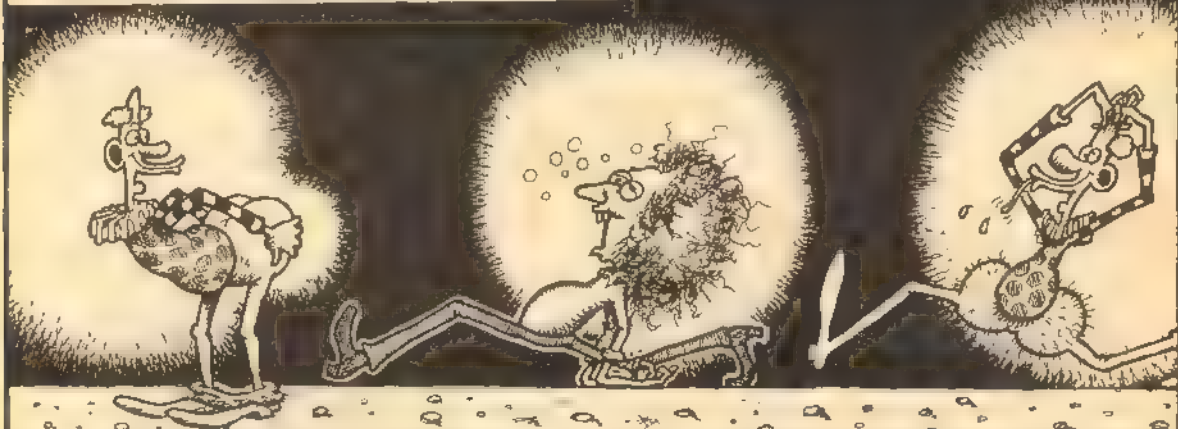
AND **FIREWORKS** WHEN THE **PRESIDENT**
DRIVES BY JUST **CAN'T** BE **BEAT**!



BUT, WHEN YOU SEE **ME** ON THE SIDEWALK WITH A GRIN UPON MY FACE,
AND MY HEAD UP IN THE HEAVENS AND MY HAIR DOWN TO MY WAIST,



YOU CAN **MOON** ME OR **LAMPOON** ME
OR MAKE **COMMENTS** ON MY **CASE**,



JUST DONT BLOW
THAT WHISTLE...



DONT YOU BLOW
THAT WHISTLE...



OH, DONT BLOW
THAT WHISTLE...



PLEASE DONT BLOW
THAT WHISTLE...



DONT BLOW THAT OLD WHISTLE...



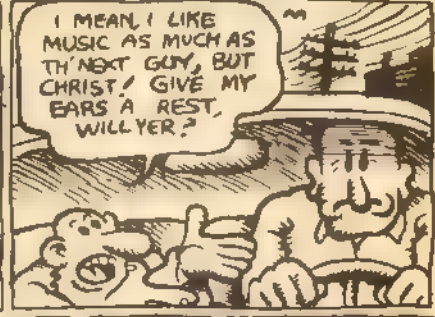
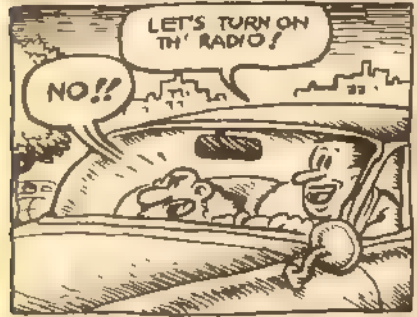
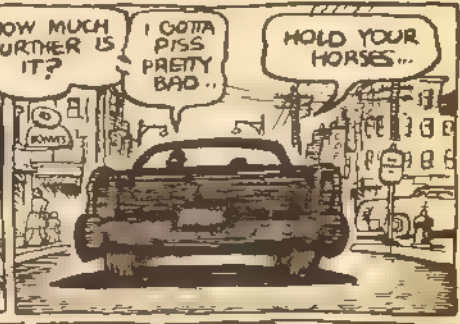
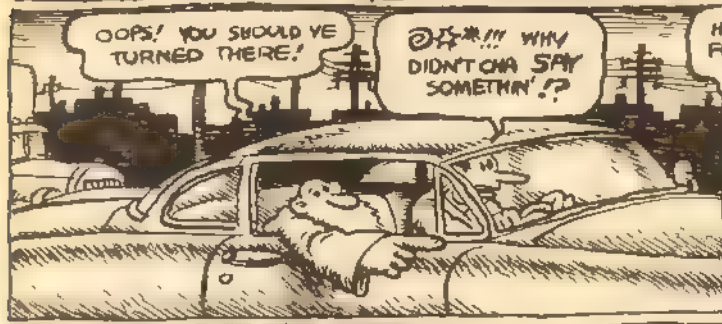
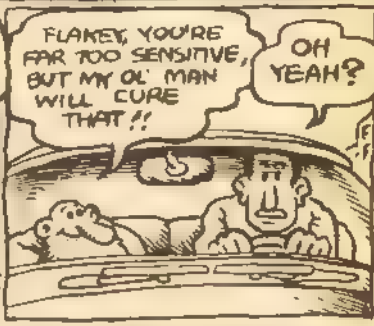
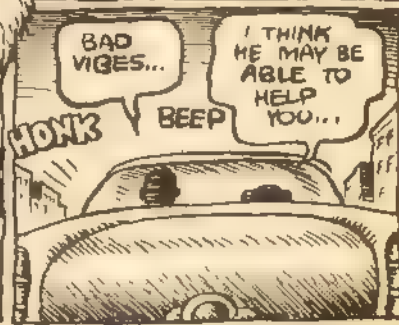
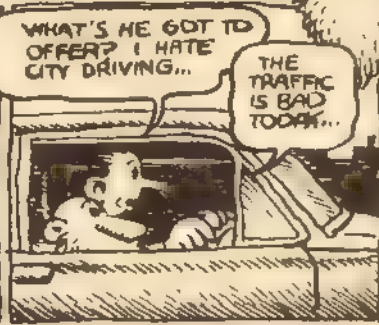
DONT BLOW THE WHISTLE ON MEEEEEEEEEE !!!

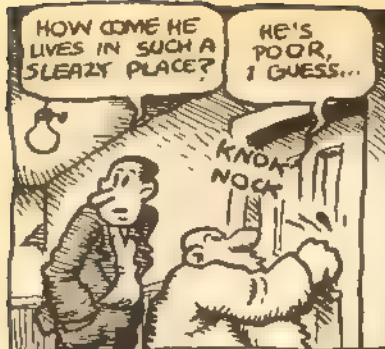


Mr Natural



by R.
"RUBBER BOOT"
CRUMB





HOW COME HE LIVES IN SUCH A SLEAZY PLACE?

HE'S POOR, I GUESS...

KNOCK NOCK



FRED! HOW YE BEEN, KEEED? C'MON IN!

HI DAD! YER LOOKIN' FIT AS A FIDDLE!!



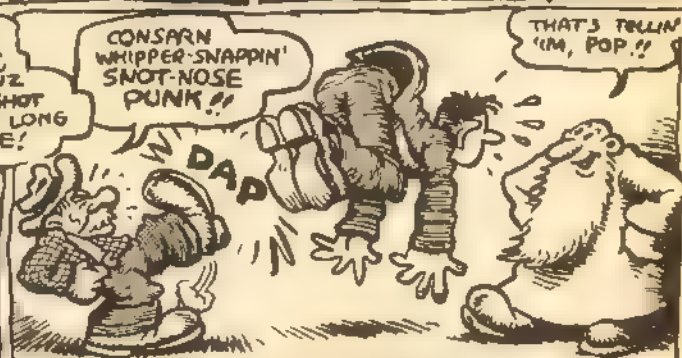
CARE FOR A SNORT? WHO'S TH' GIMP?



DAD, THIS HERE IS A FRIEND OF MINE, MR. FLAKEY FOOT...

GLAD TO MEET YOU!

EY? YER A SORRY SIGHT, BOY! IF YOU 'UZ MY KID, I'DA SHOT YA IN TH' HEAD LONG SINCE!



CONSNARN WHIPPER-SNAPPIN' SNOT-NOSE PUNK!!

THAT'S TELLIN' 'IM, POP!!



TH' TROUBLE WITH ME IS I MOLLY-CODDLE YOU WIMPS TOO MUCH, BUT NOT HIM! TH' OL' MAN DON'T GIVE A HOOT ABOUT YER NEROSSESS!!

HRRRUMPH...



IF YOU WANT MY OPINION HES A HATEFUL OLD CRANK!

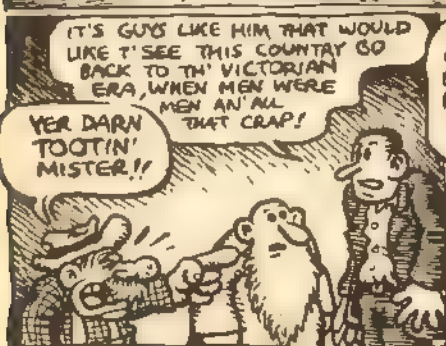
AHH! PHHH!!

HEH HEH... NOW NOW...



I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, FLAKEY... I USETA HATE TH' OL' BUZZARD TOO WHEN I WAS YOUNG... BUT NOW I THANK 'IM FOR BEIN' TOUGH WITH ME...

HEY, THAT STUFF DONT GO IN THIS DAY 'N' AGE!!



IT'S GUYS LIKE HIM THAT WOULD LIKE T' SEE THIS COUNTRY GO BACK TO TH' VICTORIAN ERA, WHEN MEN WERE MEN AN' ALL THAT CRAP!

YER DARN TOOTIN' MISTER!!



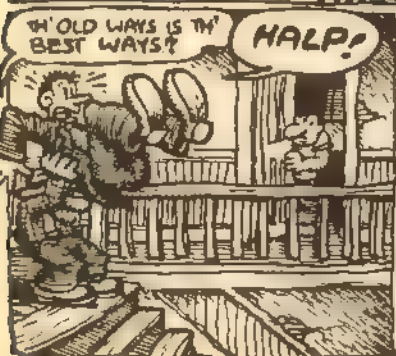
ONE MORE WORD OUTA YOU AN' I'LL BUST YER GODDAMN PUNKIN' HEAD, YA FRIGGIN' FAGGOT! WHY, I OUGHTA...

HOLD ON! COOL IT, POP! FA' CHAISSAKE!



GIT OUTA MY WAY! THIS GUY NEEDS A LITTLE LESSON IN TH' OLD SCHOOL!!

ULP!!



TH' OLD WAYS IS TH' BEST WAYS?

HALP!



I THINK YOU WERE A LITTLE TOO HARD ON 'IM, POP.. HE'S NOT A BAD GUY...

AM HE HAD IT COMIN'!

TUMBLE CRASH YOW! SCREECH! THUD



SOB.. WHAT'S HAPPENED TO TH' AMERICA I ONCE KNEW? SOB CHORGE...

HEH HEH... THAT'S MY POP!



Wanda and Tillie

featuring
JESUS CHRIST

© 1997 by J. L. Kline

WHERE'S THAT
APR COT JOY-JELL
WANDA, MY TART?

BY THE STOVE
YOU'RE SUCH A
HARLOT, WANDA
MY BITCH

WANDA AND TILLIE HORNY AS USUAL WERE IN QUEST OF A PUNCH...

UGLY PART
OF TOWN,
TILLIE

NO SWEAT I
ALWAYS CARRY
MY POWDER BLUE
38 S&W NOSE
BESIDES MY
FRIEND, A
SUPER BALL
LIVES NEAR

WHAT'S HIS NAME, WOOPS

WATCH OUT

NUK

HIS NAME'S
HOWARD

FLIP
BOM
BOM

HOWARD, MEANWHILE IS SLAPPIN' PRETTY MAYBELLE JEAN THE TUBE STEAK

OOOOHHH
CHRIST YES
MY HUNG
HOWARD ooooo

PLORK



The Ever Popular
**MR.
NATURAL**

GETS ON
HIS HIGH
HORSE



LOOK AT YOU!!
ALL DAY LONG YOU SIT
ON YOUR ASS!! YOU'RE
WELL ON YOUR WAY TO
A BAD HEART, MY
SON!!

CHOKER!

I DON'T SEE ANY
WAY OUT FOR YOU,
FOONT! YOU'LL DIE
IN MIDDLE AGE OF A
HEART ATTACK JUST
BEFORE THE RED
CHINESE TAKE OVER
THIS COUNTRY!
TOO BAD YOU WON'T
LIVE TO SEE IT!!

WHO
CARES?!

INCREDIBLE!

FOONT, YOU'RE
USELESS!!
GOOD BYE!!

HE'S
RIGHT

OH WELL... WHERE
WAS I?

SLAM

CURLS

For adventure, romance, & mystery

WILD HORSE RIDES



Call him an escapist
if you will....

but what
with the crops
failing in misery...

the constant rise in
organized crime | gangland
murder

the steady increase of
famine, plagues, &
pestilence

More | more floods | earthquakes
in diverse places....

Wars | rumors of wars.....


What else
was there left
to do but ride
south.

To him... the desert was a desolate wasteland.




To him... it was like a virgin!

yowzom!
INTERLOPERS!



It was a band of marauding Comancheros' pirates of the desert. Scourge of the barren wastes.



They lassoed him....

here he was
interrogated
by their
Chieftan!

took him a captive to their
stronghold!!

When I went from the tent,
I was White!
In the countryside my hide
turned Green & tight!
As Green as a Parrot in flight!
As Fierce as a Bull full of fight!
But I'll dry & start to die; I'll wear
Red!

Then they'll separate my body from
my head. My skin will crack
& bust & they'll grind me
down to dust!
Then I'll just
look like rust
& I'll be dead!!
What Am I?

Bob straightaway replied

Ah! A hot chile!

Now here's one for y'all

I was digging for the mystery gold
When like Lazarus in history old
I found myself trapped down
in a hand made room /
The claustrophobia made me shout
Christ Almighty let me out
-or the womb of this old tomb
will be my doom!

The devil loves to scourge
all the prisoners in the gorge,
but the captives get a way plan
has been laid

A convict can escape
through the door which stands alope
the thieves full ransom has been paid

The offences were extensive.
So the jail bail was expensive
It was costly dues to free
the quarry slave.

They arranged and exchanged
the purchase price.

It was such a crucial

sacrifice. All and brave
Jesus in his grave!

His blood it ran like wine,
and his body became bread
It got broken for a token
It was certain. He was dead
But the crust didn't rust
and after 3 days in the caves
he arose from the grave to save
all the other slaves!!!

Yes the Ace wholl erase every
trace of disgrace from the
face of every space case that
got crippled in the race.

As he left through a cleft his
reply to their cry, was
keep an eye on the sky,
hed be coming back by
When the summer is nigh,
and the Fig Tree shoots forth spry
and the rivers all run dry
and the whole pie starts to die!

What does it mean?

Unable to solve the riddle the bandits became vexed, hostile! They robbed Bob of all his goods & treacherously abandoned him amongst luckless circumstance!

As ants / bees closed in around him,
he heard the clack & clangor of
Hungry Jack Deaths' grinning
Jaws! Endless rows of scythe like
teeth came crashing, flashing!
Like a thrasher in the field, came
thrashing, clashing! Like
soldiers in armor came
slashing, gashing!
It was harvest time for Omo Bob



Now was it...
"Divine Mercy..."

or merely the
hand of fate
pulling an Ace
out of the hole?

EL J
RANCHO GRANDE
BYE-BYE

Either way...
"Omo Bob" is

On The Road Again!

LADY LUCK

GRIFFIN

Evening at the **COUNTRY CLUB**

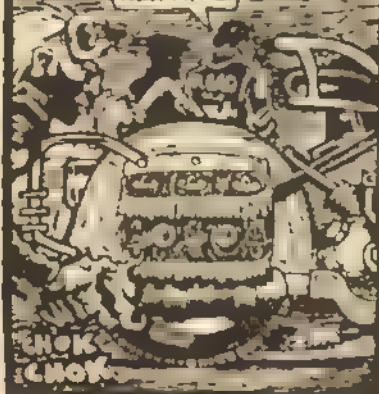
ASS BITE MOTHER
FUCKER!



FUCKIN PIPE ...OW HOT!



THIS THE GALLOPEN VECAR,
NEW PLACE



GET IN THEIR MOTHERFUCKER



JANUARY 1963



HEY LEMMIE
SEE DOT
DICOLO MAN

GOT ANY
BENNY'S?

NAAW JUST
GAVE MY
LAST ONE
TO O'SHEA



BE REAL CAREFUL WITH IT, ITS
MY DADS HE HAD IT FOR 23
YEARS AND I FINAL
TALKED HIM INTO
LETTING ME TAKE
IT, IF ANYTHING
HAPPENED TO IT...



DONT VORRY
ABOUT A TING BAYBEE

LISTEN TO DIS
DAVEY SHE VALK
DA VEY SHE TALK



MMM NICE



YOU FINISH IT



I DONT SAY
YOU WAS
DESTROYED
I SED YOU
WAZ RUNT

YEAH OK MAN
THANKS
SONNY, MAN

PISSED ON
SHIT
BLOTTER

YOU OWE ME
SOME BREAD
FUCKER

FUCK
OFF!









UH OH
THERES TROUBLE!

'VULTURE' LAUREATE "POE" SPEWS BAD
POETRY OVER THE DIN OF RUMBLE

PUTRID BABY SPINE
I TASTE YOUR LIPS OF SWINE
YOUR LIFE SPAZIM ENDING
IN ETERNAL NITE GLEE
"THE VULTURE STOMPS!"



UNNHI

AP
RO



THUNK

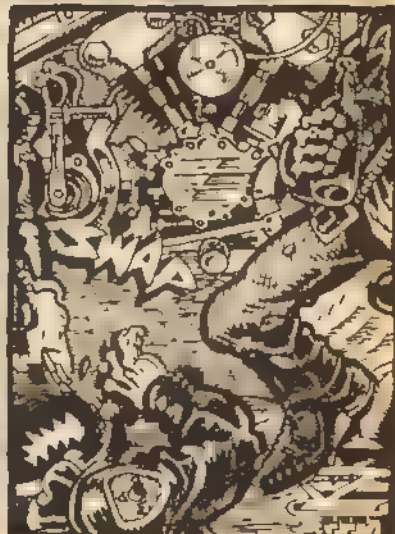


BOMP

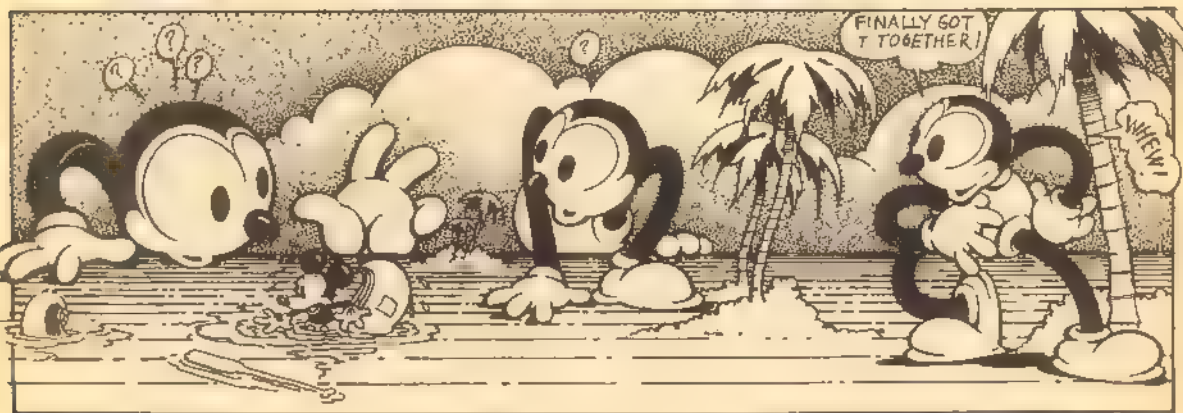
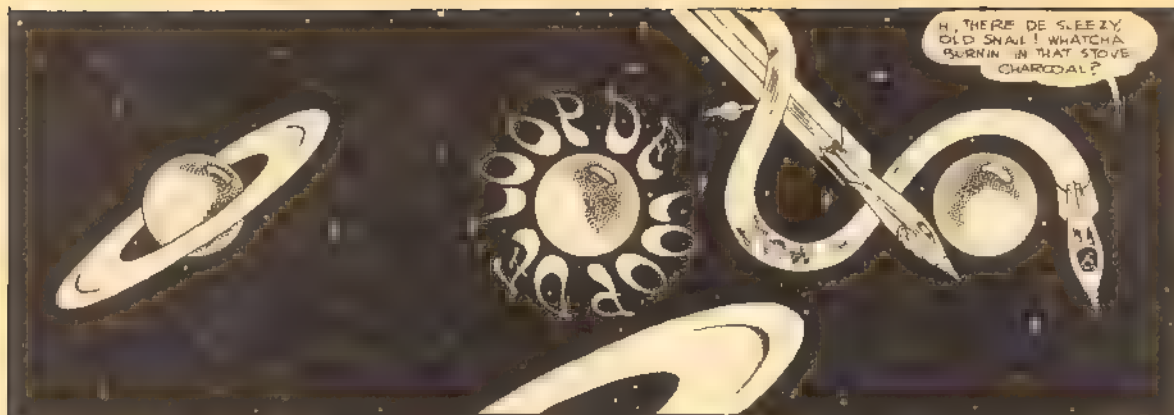
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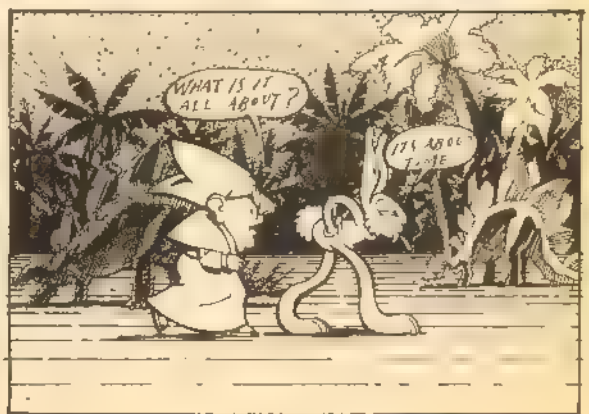
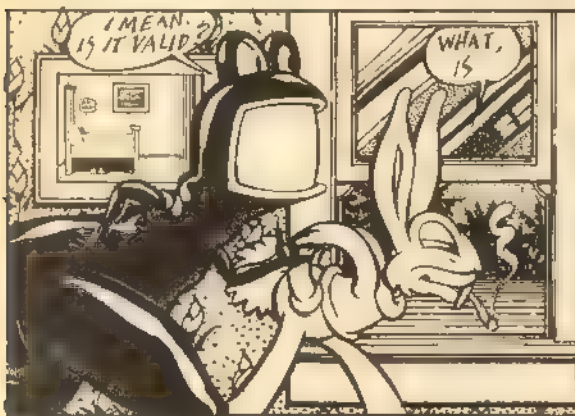
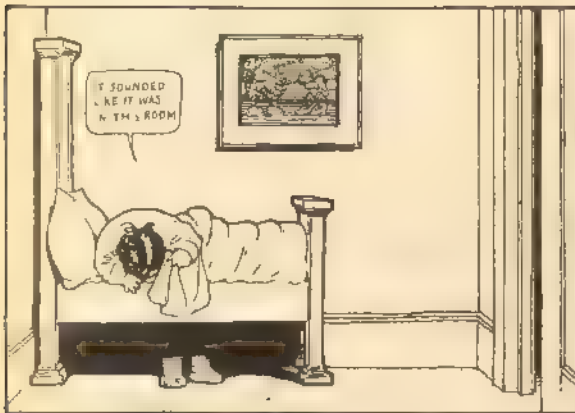
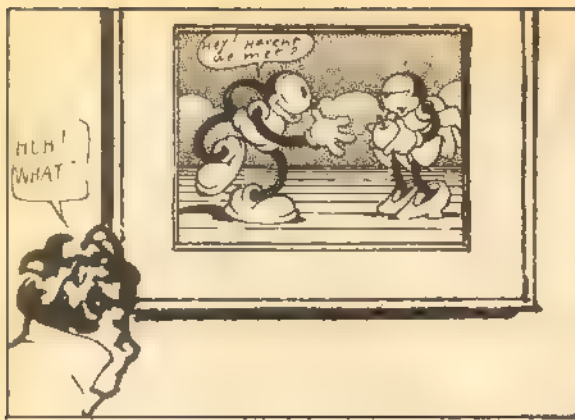
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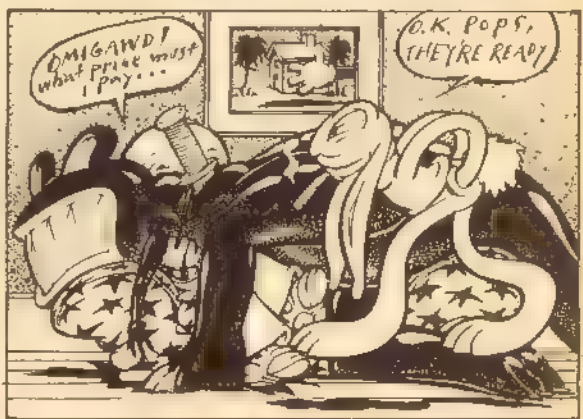
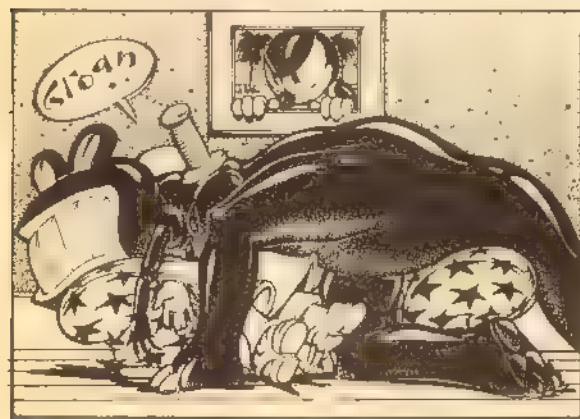
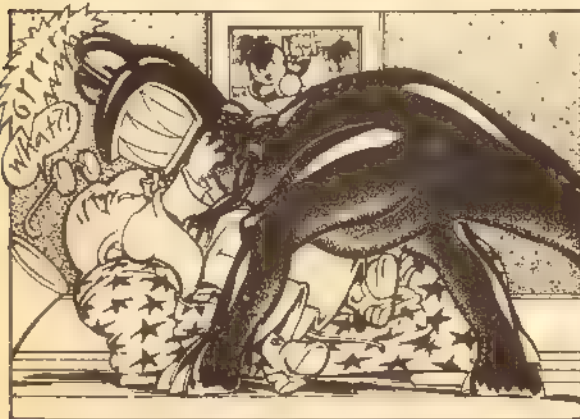
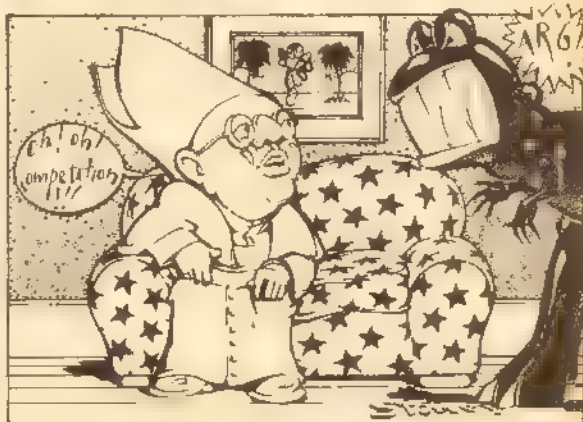
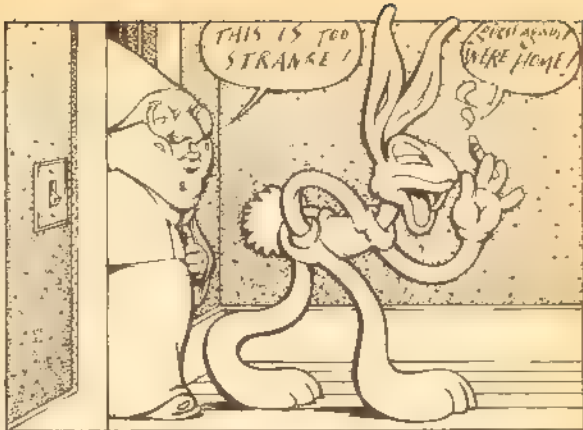
GOONS

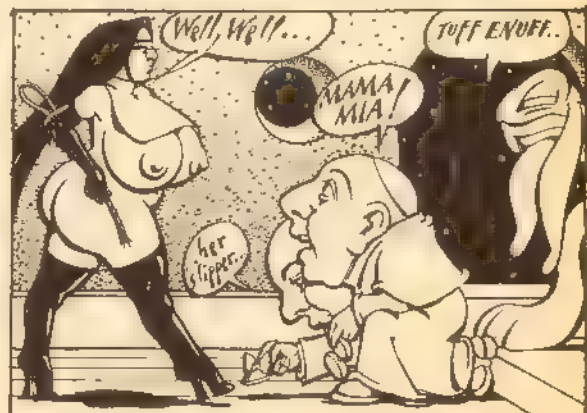
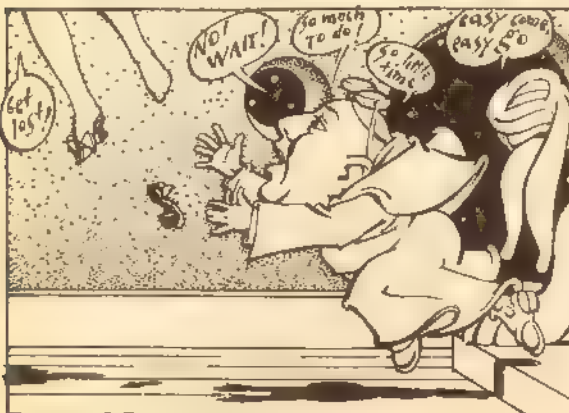
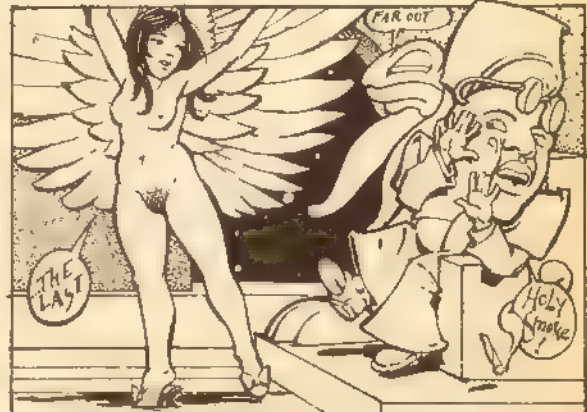
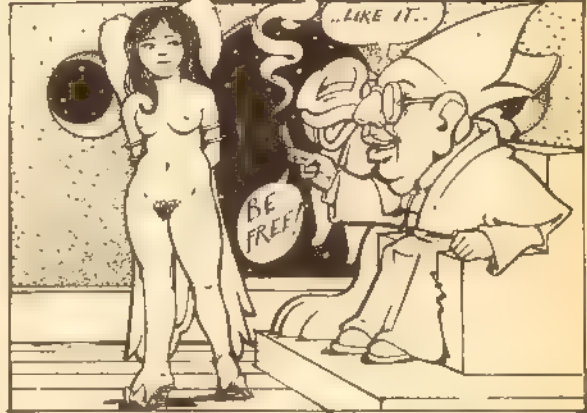
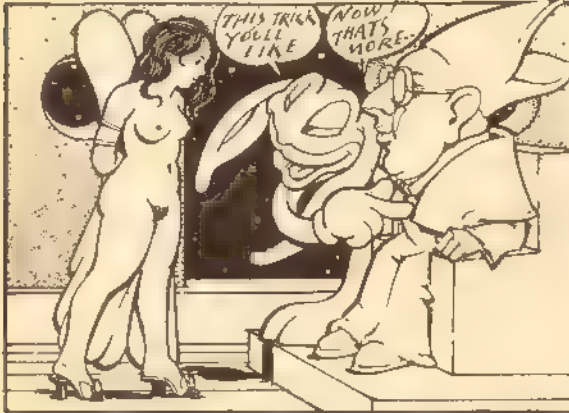
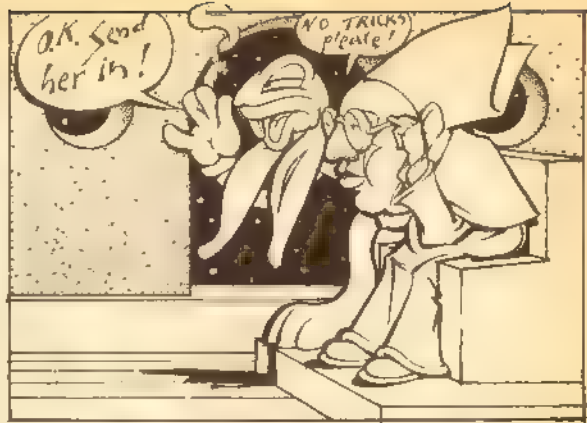
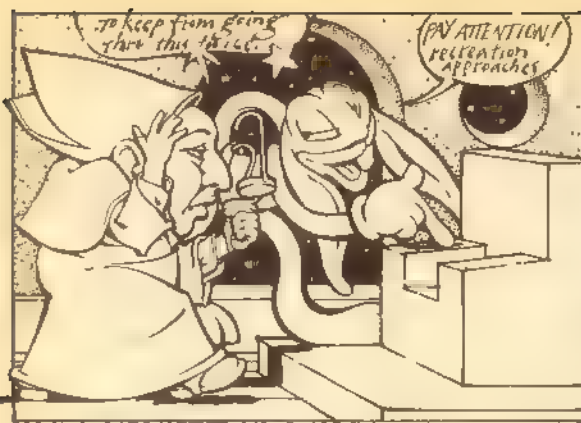


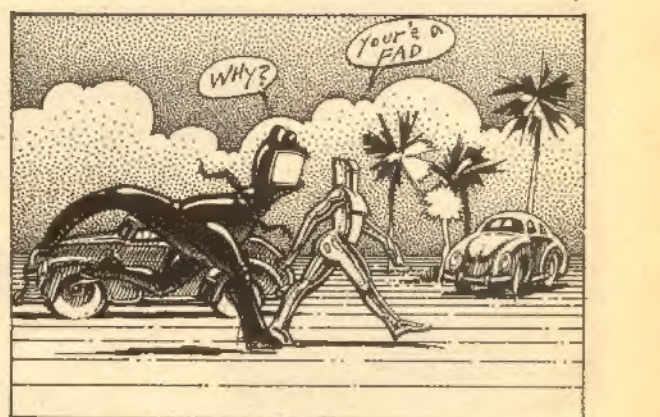
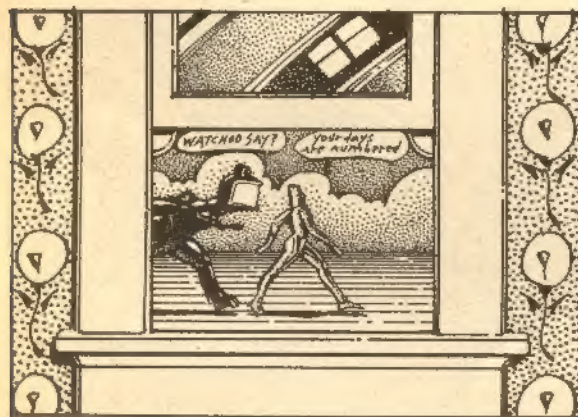
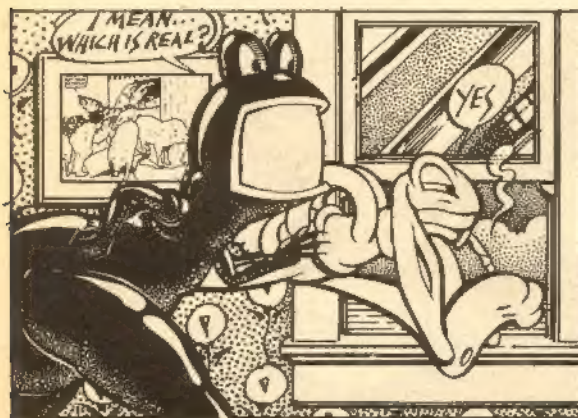
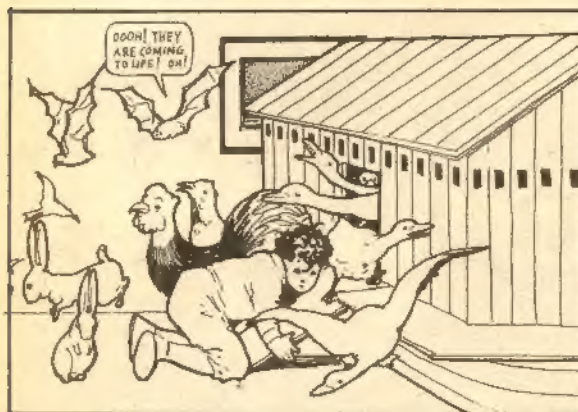
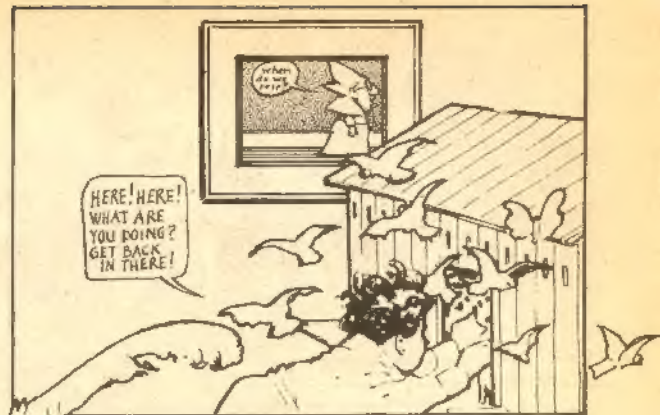
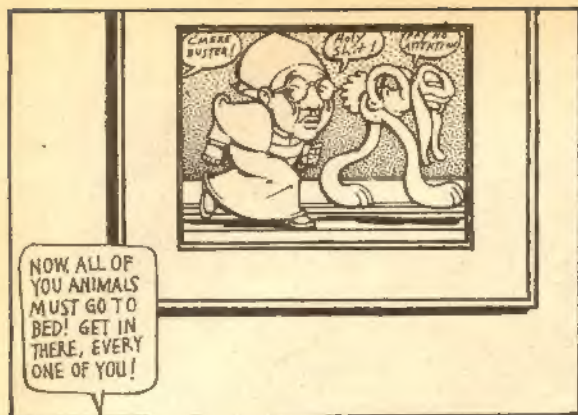


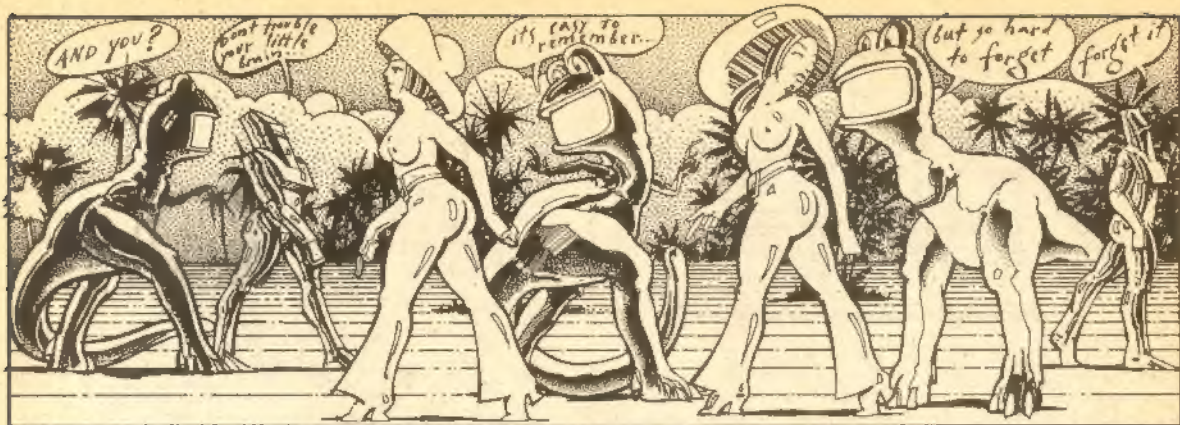




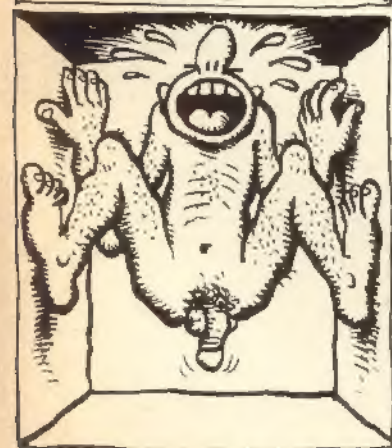








NO WAY OUT



CLIFFY THE CLOWN SAYS:

You can help solve the **OVERPOPULATION PROBLEM**

this quick, easy way!
THIS YEAR, WHY NOT

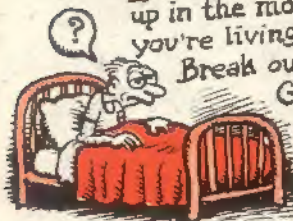


COMMIT SUICIDE!?

Just think how much good you can do for the planet just by relieving it of one more human being! Life is just an endless struggle anyway! Why not become a martyr for a noble cause and go out in style!



If you're one of those people who wake up in the morning wondering what the hell you're living for, now you can stop wondering! Break out of your rut! Don't be afraid! Go ahead! Do yourself in!!



JUST LEAVE A NOTE TELLING YOUR LOVED ONES THAT YOU DID IT TO HELP STAVE OFF WORLD-WIDE FAMINE AND THEY WILL RESPECT AND ADMIRE YOU FOR YOUR COURAGE, AND SOME MAY EVEN BE INSPIRED TO FOLLOW YOU TO THE OTHER SIDE.

IT'S A WHOLE NEW MOVEMENT!! READ WHAT OTHERS HAD TO SAY BEFORE THEY TOOK THE BIG PLUNGE!!

B. BOPSTEIN, New York City, N.Y., Age 28



"I was completely at the end of my rope and didn't have the faintest reason to go on living, so I figured I'd do myself and the world a big favor! So long and good luck, suckers!"

MRS. PAT ANSWERS, Toledo, O., Age 37



"I began to realize more and more as I grew older that I was taking up space and not contributing anything to this world except excrement. I'm more useful dead than alive..."

HELEN PHELPS, Mendocino, Cal., Age 21



"So I'm beautiful, so what? I'm sick of being a mere sex object and I haven't got anything else going for me anyway... It's all just too much trouble. I'm calling it quits!"



MEL O. DEE, Lawrence, Ks., Age 19

"The world is really a mess and getting worse. I don't want to be around when it really starts coming down heavy! Others should help lighten the load as I am doing. Good-bye, and don't forget Love and Peace..."

DR. ALBERT KNOCKWURST, L.A., Cal., Age 43



"Suicide is the only logical solution for me and probably a good two-thirds of the other humans on the planet. I hope they will come to their senses as I have and end this madness once and for all. The survivors will thank us."

MRS. SHIRLEY A. GODSEND, Paducah, Ky., Age 51



"For a long time I thought of killing myself, but everyone told me 'That's the easy way out.' Well, maybe they're right, so why not take the easy way out? I just don't care anymore. Perhaps there's a better world awaiting in the sky."